

education. He brought him to a just sense of his wickedness, but he was almost overwhelmed with despair. The poor criminal shuddered on the review of his past life, and on the prospect of a dreaded eternity just opening before him. Oh! Sir, said he, with the most earnest gesture, how calmly could I support the loss of every thing the world thinks desirable, if I had the blessing of innocence for my consolation! I could without fear meet death, if I had never known guilt. The good clergyman endeavoured to prepare him for the awful scene, and when the day came, on which he was to be executed, he was more resigned and easy than he had expected. His last words were addressed to parents, to beg of them to give their children a religious education. Be careful, added he, to indulge them  
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in nothing, but what will be good and happy. To grant every request, and unnecessary is to excite in them end and to render them more guilty. Give up nothing without considering what indulgence will have on the *man*.—For myself, time to misguided tenderness of death is sin: oh! that I might forth this sting, and then I should die without terror! but my sins are too great for perfect forgiveness, or, if I am punished, I can never be happy. Fear and hope affect me—Ah! how dreadful is uncertainty in a matter of importance! Pray for me, and endeavour to avoid pity.